

## Faber Baffles New York Nine


## And Hope Flees

Thormahlen Gets Pounding,  
Allowing Four Trips

**Yanks Play Listlessly**

By W. O. McGeehan

CHICAGO, Sept. 17. — The Yankees dropped the second game of this highly "vocal" series here to-day to the White Sox and it seems to your correspondent that they simultaneously dropped all hope of winning the series.



coming world series. The final score of the exhibition that made the local bugs gasp at the sheer dumbness of the Yanks was Chicago 6, Yankees 4.

The Yanks were not hitting and the Sox were, but that is not the entire story. With the sort of generalship that the Yanks were using yesterday

Once upon a time there were "three R's"—

Now there are four!

Readin'  
Ritin'

But right now Squire Ebbets, of Flatbush, need not worry on the scale

will be nobody home at the Polo Grounds during the world series, just as there was nobody home with the Yanks to-day.

Young Herbert Thormahlen started for the Yanks and they got four three-baggers on him before it occurred to the directing genius of the Yanks to pull him out. One of the triples came at Lank Bo Meuser, who was fielding them in a languid and leisurely fashion. The Yanks seemed to concede

by himself. Not only teaches him values, but gives him a sense of responsibility. Our salesmen are safe instructors.

Besides, everything the

The Sox pitchers were supposed to be able to check the Yanks easily enough, but the Sox's fourth pitcher, Red Faber, seemed to have a hard time of it. He was out of the game after the fourth inning, and the Sox were in a bad position. The Sox's fifth pitcher, Lefty Grove, was also out of the game after the fourth inning, and the Sox were in a bad position. The Sox's sixth pitcher, Alvin Dark, was also out of the game after the fourth inning, and the Sox were in a bad position. The Sox's seventh pitcher, Bill Wirtz, was also out of the game after the fourth inning, and the Sox were in a bad position. The Sox's eighth pitcher, Bill Wirtz, was also out of the game after the fourth inning, and the Sox were in a bad position. The Sox's ninth pitcher, Bill Wirtz, was also out of the game after the fourth inning, and the Sox were in a bad position. The Sox's tenth pitcher, Bill Wirtz, was also out of the game after the fourth inning, and the Sox were in a bad position.

There were two out in the first inning when the Sox started to plaster our young Mr. Tormahlen until he swallowed his chunk of eating tobacco in sheer amazement. Edward Trowbridge Collins slashed a long hit to right field. Lank Bob Meusel sauntered indolently over toward

throw to the infield. On the relay the ball bounded past Truck Hannah, and Collins, who had pulled up at third, came home.

Before Thormahlen had recovered from his fall, the bases were loaded. Broadway at 13th St. "Four" Broadway at 24th St.

On another trip in the same spot, again Meusel went after the ball as if he had the entire afternoon to catch up with it. Felsch started a third triple on its way to right and Meusel began to show annoyance. He seemed to think that the Sox were trying to hit him on the head with a batted ball.

## The Score

NEW YORK (A. L.)	CHICAGO (A. L.)
at htp 3-0	at htp 3-0
Peckin'gh, 3-4-0-1	Strunk, 3-4-0-1
Pipp, 1b, 3-3-0-0	Wenger, 3b, 4-0-2-3
Smith, 2b, 3-3-0-0	Smith, 2b, 3-1-2-0
Pratt, 2b, 3-3-0-1	Jackson, 1b, 3-2-2-0

Hatched	89	67	10	10
Ward,	3	41	11	2
Nannah,	3	41	12	3
Thornell,	1	6	0	0
Faber,	0	0	0	1
*Foster,	0	0	0	0
*Fischer,	0	0	0	0
Totals	84	8	24	10

triple to right field, and again Lank Bob Meusel began to suspect the plot to hit him in the head with a batted ball. Felsch drew a base on balls after Mays and Hannah lost a short argument, to Hildebrand. Jahn, Sh

gobbled, holding the Shocless' gun for a third. Then the runs started to acc-

On Faber, 4; off May, 2. Hits—On Thor-

—Struck out by Thymahalen, 1; by Faber, 1.

—Hildebrand and Morarity. Time—1:15.

Risberg, the soulful Swede, ripped out through the infield to center and Jackson drove one. Then the runs came one at Aaron Ward, who let the pill rip at their brogans, and as it redoubled rally. Then the runs came and Risberg cantered across the plate with a couple of runs.

Lewin, with teeth and feet set

bounded one over to Weaver and was thrown out. Hannah lifted a hit over John Shanon Collins's head and Lewis and the timid rally ended, and so, it seemed to your correspondent, did the Yankee chances of world's series dough.

Figure 2 shows a man from the waist up, wearing a striped shirt and patterned shorts. He is standing next to a wooden cabinet with two drawers. The man's arms are crossed.

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**Yanks Play Listlessly**

By W. O. McGeehan

CHICAGO, Sept. 17. — The Yankees dropped the second game of this highly "vooacial" series here to-day to the White Sox and it seems to your correspondent that they simultaneously dropped all notion of getting into the coming world series. The final score of the exhibition that made the local bugs gasp at the sheer dumbness of the Yanks was Chicago 6, Yankees 4.

The Yanks were not hitting and the Sox were, but that is not the entire story. With the sort of generalship that the Yanks were using yesterday they might have held four aces and lost to a pair of deuces. If the Yanks can recover from what happened here to-day there will be a real baseball miracle to talk over through the long winter months.


But right now Squire Ebbets, of latbush, need not worry on the scale of prices at the Polo Grounds. There will be nobody home at the Polo Grounds during the world series, just as there was nobody home with the Yanks to-day.

Young Herbert Thormahlen started for the Yanks and they got four three-baggers in him before it occurred to the directing genius of the Yanks to pull him out. Most of the triples came at Lank Bob Meusel, who was fielding them in a languid and leisurely fashion. The Yanks seemed to concede defeat.

By the time of the fourth triple in the third inning, the strategist of the Yanks decided upon the removal of Thormahlen, for Mays was sent out to warm up. But Thormahlen was sent in to bat in his turn and struck out. The stock yards haze or something equally soporific seemed to have overcome the team.

The Sox pitchers were supposed to be all in, yet Red Faber seemed to be able to check the Yanks easily enough.

**Collins Starts Fracas**



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our young Mr. Tormahlen until he swallowed his chunk of eating tobacco in sheer amazement. Edward Trowbridge Collins slashed a long hit to right field. Lank Bob Meusel sauntered indolently over toward where the ball broke and made a leisurely throw to the infield. On the relay

and Collins, who had pulled up at third, came home.

Before Thormahlen had recovered from his amazement Shoeless Joe Jackson put another triple in the same spot, and again Manuel went.

**Broadway at 13th St. "Four Convenient Broadway at 34th St.**

up with it. Felsa started a third triple on its way to right and Meusel began to show annoyance. He seemed to think that the Sox were trying to hit him on the head with a batted ball.

In the second inning Risberg, the soulful Swede, rapped Thormahlen for the fourth time.

at Warren at 41st St

[illegible][illegible]

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Lewis started the ninth and last for

scored. Fewster went in to bat for Mays, and French, one of the new ivory crop, went in to run for Hannah. Fewster drew a base on balls.

Peck lashed a hit to center and French scored, but Fewster was caught trying to reach third. Pinn ranned one

bounded one over to Weaver and was thrown out. Hannah lifted a hit over John Shanon Collins's head and Lewis and the timid rally ended, and so, it seemed to your correspondent, did the Yankee chances of world's series dough.

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stores.

Young Mr. Thormahlen until he was sick of eating tobacco in sheer amazement. Trowbridge Collins slashed a long hit to right field. Lank Bob Meusel sauntered indolently over toward where the ball landed, made a leisurely throw to the infield. On the relay the ball bounded past Truck Hannah, and Collins, who had pulled up at third, came home.

Before Thormahlen had recovered from his amazement Shoeless Joe Jackson put another triple in the same spot, and again Meusel went after the ball as if he had nothing to do. The entire afternoon to catch up with it. Felsch started a third triple on its way to right and Meusel began to show annoyance. He seemed to think that the Sox were trying to hit him on the head with a batted ball.

In the second inning Risberg, the soulful Swede, rapped Thormahlen for the fourth consecutive three-bagger. He relieved the monotony of it slightly by crashing it over instead of to right field, and Meusel seemed relieved. With Schaak out, Urban Faber rolled one past Thormahlen on the way to the first base corner.

In the third inning Aaron Ward nicked Faber for the first hit, a single to right. Then Truculent Truck Hannah lifted a Texas leaguer over first and sent the Sox to two batters. John Shano Collins made a wild throw to the plate and both Ward and Hannah scored.

Sholess Joseph Jackson started the Sox half of the sixth with a high-sock triple to right field, and again Lank Bob Meusel began to suspect the plot to hit him in the head with a batted ball. He was right. Felsch came up after Mays and Hannah shot a short argument to Hildebrand. John Shano lifted one to short right which Lewis scored, holding the Shoeless gen on third. Then the runs started to accumulate.

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Lewis started the ninth and lost a

Peck lashed a hit to center and Fawcett scored, but Fawcett was caught in a trap. Risberg wanted one

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*The Score*

NEW YORK (A. L.)	CHICAGO (A. L.)
Peck, Rb., 4-4-1 2-5-0	Strunk, 4-4-0 1-0-0
Ward, 3b., 4-0-1 1-0-0	Ward, 3b., 4-0-1 1-0-0
Butt, cf., 3-0-0 1-0-0	Butt, cf., 3-0-0 1-0-0
Thorn, 2b., 3-0-1 2-0-0	Thorn, 2b., 3-0-1 2-0-0
Monroe, 1b., 4-0-1 1-0-0	Monroe, 1b., 4-0-1 1-0-0
Lewis, lf., 4-11-5 0-0-0	Collins, lf., 4-11-5 0-0-0
Ward, 3b., 4-0-1 1-0-0	Schaak, c., 4-0-1 1-0-0
Hannah, c., 4-12-3 3-0-0	Faber, p., 3-0-0 1-0-0
Thorn, p., 1-0-0 0-0-0	Thorn, p., 1-0-0 0-0-0
*Fawcett, 4-0-0 0-0-0	*Fawcett, 4-0-0 0-0-0
*Felsch, 4-0-0 0-0-0	*Felsch, 4-0-0 0-0-0
Totals.....54-48-24-10-2	Totals.....56-33-37-13-3

\*Batted for Mays in ninth inning.  
\*Batted for Hannah in ninth inning.

New York.....0 2 0 0 0 0 2-4  
Chicago.....2 0 1 0 0 3 0 0 3-4

Two-base hits—Hannah (2), Peck, Thormahlen, E. Collins, Jackson (2), Felsch (2), Risberg, Stolen base—Collins. Sacrifice—Felsch. Double play—Collins, Peckinpaugh to Pipp. 1 out on base—New York 7; Chicago, 6. Mays on ball—Off Faber, 4; off Mays, 2. Hits—on base—Mahan, 5 in 2 innings; off Faber, 8 in 6. Struck out—By Thormahlen, 1; by Faber, 1. Losing pitcher—Thormahlen. Time—1:45. —Hildebrand and Moriarty. Time—1:45.

scored. Fawcett went in to bat for Mays, and French, one of the new ivory crop, went in to run for Hannah. Fawcett drew a base on balls.

Peck lashed a hit to center and Fawcett scored, but Fawcett was caught in a trap. Risberg wanted one

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